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O R,
Wit Triumphant.



A Roman Catholick Nobleman having renounced the Errors of Popery, and conformed to the Principles of the Church of England; a certain Protestant Peer meeting him soon after in the Drawing-Room, took Occasion to enquire, Whether the Ministers of State or the Ministers of the Gospel, had the greater Share in his Lordship's Conversion? To which the Convert answered, That when he renounced the Popish Religion, he at the same time relinquished Confession.

Three General-Officers being together at the *Thatch'd House* Tavern in *St. James's Street*, a Discourse arose about Religion; one offered a Wager of Fifty Guineas with

B

another

another, That he could not rehearse the *Lord's Prayer* : The Challenge was accepted ; and the third agreed to hold the Stakes. The Respondent rising up, began to repeat the *Apostles Creed* ; whereupon the Umpire with a bloody Oath yielded him the Money, saying, *He would have betted a Hundred Guineas more that he could not have done it.*

Some Years ago, a Door-Keeper at the Parliament-House being suspended for taking Money to let People into the House to hear the Debates ; the poor Man complained to one of the Members of the Hardship of his Case, *That when his Masters took Money within Doors, he must not be suffered to do it without.*

A Linen-Draper at *Charing-Cross* being sent for by a certain witty Countess, to bring some fine Hollands and Cambricks for her Perusal ; The Tradesman entering her Chamber with his Goods, the Lady said, *Sir, I perceive you are a Man of Business ; for no sooner do you look a Woman in the Face, but you have your Yard in one Hand, and the Linen in the other.*

A Clergyman, who had led a very dissolute Life about Town for many Years, at last made Interest to go Chaplain to a Gentleman who was going Abroad in a publick Character ; the Envoy told him, he had been thoroughly informed of his vicious Courses, yet
that

that should be no Obstacle to his Preferment, was he not still wanting of one VICE more: The Parson amazed at a Complaint of his Deficiency in Wickedness, impatiently desired to be informed in what he had failed; the Envoy replied, "HYPOCRISY, to cover all the rest.

A grave Noble Peer made a Visit one Morning to a gay young Gentleman of Quality, who received him sitting in an Elbow Chair, *quite naked*: There were loud Complaints made in the Town of the Indecency of the Action; besides the Disrespect shewn to a Person of such high Quality: The young Gallant said, *That he thought he had paid his Lordship the greatest Compliment, by receiving him in his Birth-Day Suit.*

A dignified Clergyman, taking much Pains in a Charity-Sermon at *St. Martin's in the Fields*, drew his Discourse into such a length, that the Congregation began to shew visible Marks of their Uneasiness at his Prolixity, by pulling out their *Watches* in every Corner of the Church: The Dean took the Hint, and concluded his Sermon, with telling them, *They had made the House of God look rather like a Charitable Corporation Sale-Room, than a Place of Religious Worship.*

A Woman being under Examination as a Witness in a Trial at *Westminster*, insisted that the subject Matter of her Evidence happened upon a *Horn-Fair Day*; but not being able

to give an Account of what Day of the *Month*, or *Week*, it was, a Council put her into a terrible Passion with his Interrogatories, upon which the Woman, with great Warmth, told him, *That if he wanted any better Satisfaction, he might go home and ask his Wife what Day of the Month, or Week, it was.*

A Brigadier-General of Foot, lying upon his Death-Bed, the Vicar of the Parish came to visit him; and pressing him to shew some Tokens of Repentance, by a sincere Sorrow for his past Life; he said, *That he could be sorry only for two things; which he feared would happen after his Death; the one was, That his Regiment would be given to a Scotchman; and the other, That his beautiful Widow would marry an Irishman.*

Soon after the ever memorable Defeat of the late *Tobacco Bill*, and the Excise Scheme, the *Projector* of it met a Friend, who was newly returned out of the Country, where he had been making Interest to secure the future Elections of some Gentlemen who had voted for it: So (says he) *you have given your Wine and Ale to a pretty Purpose, to be opposed in every Corner of your County.* Aye, (answers the other) *all the Wine and Ale in the Kingdom won't wash your d——nd Tobacco down the People's Throats.*

A certain

A certain great Lady passing in her Chariot through *Long-Acre* one Morning, perceived her Son sneaking out of a Brothel; the Spark having a quick Eye upon his Mother, retreated back into the Passage, in great Confusion: The old Gentlewoman causing her Coachman to stop at the Door, called out to him, "*My Son, my Son, never be ashamed at coming out of a Bawdy-House; but for ever be ashamed of going into one.*"

A Lieutenant Colonel to one of the *Irish* Regiments, in the *French* Service, being dispatch'd by the Duke of *Berwick*, from *Fort Kehl*, to the King of *France*, with a Complaint, relating to some Irregularities that had happen'd in the Regiment; His Majesty, with some Emotion of Mind, told him, *That the Irish Troops gave him more Uneasiness than all his Forces besides.* Sir, (says the Officer) *all your Majesty's Enemies make the same Complaint.*

Farmer *Read-ng* passing over his Grounds one Night, at *Little-Holland-House*, near *Kensington*, catch'd a Gentleman and a Lady, against a Five-bar Gate, in the Act of Vitiation; and calling out to know their Business there, at that late Season, the Gentleman made Answer, that *They were only going to PROP-A-GATE.*

A young profligate Nobleman, of the Kingdom of *Ireland*, being in Company with Dean S —, of the same Nation, at a Tavern, begg'd

begg'd Leave to toast the *Devil* ; says Mr. *Dean*, *I shall never object to any of your Lordship's Friends.*

A Colonel of the Foot Guards being at a Sheriff's Feast, at *Haberdasher's Hall*, in the City, a certain *Alderman* present, inform'd the Company, that the Colonel was the best *provided*, of any Officer in the Army : *Gentlemen*, (answers the Colonel,) *believe it to be an Idle Tail, of his own Wife's raising.*

Not many Years ago, a certain Temporal Peer, having in a most pathetick and elaborate Speech, expos'd the Vices, and Irregularities of the Clergy, and vindicated the Gentlemen of the Army from some Imputations, unjustly laid upon them : A Prelate, irritated at the Nature, as well as the Length of the Speech, *desired to know when the Noble Lord would leave off preaching.* The other answer'd, *The very Day he was made a Bishop.*

A *Scotch* Baronet having been inform'd, that a certain Gentleman had spoken very contemptibly of him ; and that amongst other opprobrious Expressions, had made use of the Epithet, *false Scot* ; he went in a violent Passion, to demand Satisfaction of the Slanderer, who assured him, that the Conversation had been basely misrepresented, for that he call'd him a *True Scot*.

Some

Some pleasant Raillery once passing in the Court of Requests at *Westminster*, between a certain *Kn—t*, and a certain *Ald—n*, the *Kn—t*, amongst other Things, said, *Prithee, Mr. Ald—n, let me come and take a Bit of Mutton with you ; I hear you keep a good Table, but where the D—v—l stands your House ? — Oh ! Sir, very nigh Tower-Hill, where Thousands, as well as myself, will be heartily glad to see you.*

A Lady having lost her Gold Watch in *St. Margaret's Church*, at *Westminster*, in the Time of Divine Service, she went the next Morning, and made Complaint to the Church-Wardens and Overseers, who told her, that she could no ways blame the Parish, who had long ago caused to be affixed upon the Church Dial, in Capital Letters, *VIGILATE ET ORATE, Watch and Pray.*

Once an Archbishoprick being vacant in *Ireland*, the then Lord Lieutenant was applied to on the Behalf of an elderly Bishop, to be promoted to the See ; his Excellency answer'd, That the only Obstacle to his Lordship's Translation, was his *great Age* ; whereupon, it was given to another. Soon after, the Lord Lieutenant made a Visit to the Bishop, and found him sitting in an Elbow Chair ; the Prelate begg'd his Excellency to excuse the Manner of his receiving him, for that he was *too old to rise.*

The Lord G—— being at a Masquerade, in a *Cook's* Habit, another Person in a *Domini*, desired he would dress him a Dish of Veal Cutlets. — *Sir, you being the best looking Calf in the Company, I must cut the Meat from your Carcase.*

A handsome young Gentlewoman, of a good Family, and small Fortune, was ask'd, Why she did not apply to be a Maid of Honour? answer'd, *That because she couldn't Push for it.*

A Gentleman going one Day to St. James's House, found a Lady of his Acquaintance, sitting in a Window, in one of the Anti-Chambers, who very courteously ask'd him to sit down, telling him, there was a Place. — *Madam, I beg your Pardon, I don't come to Court for a Place.*

An Attorney having received Instructions to sue a Person for a large Debt, was inform'd, that the Man was protected by a little petty *Resident*, of a foreign Prince; and going to search at the Sheriff's Office, he found the Defendant's Name, together with an infinite Number of others, register'd in the said Minister's List; which putting him into a violent Passion, he said, *D——n this Fellow, he protects more People within the London Bills of Mortality, than his Master hath Subjects in his Dominions.*

A Person reading some of Mr. C--bber's Performances, said, *Sure, hath this Man his Equal*

Equal in Writing in the whole Kingdom? --- Yes, (saith another,) the Ord-nary of New-gate.

A notorious lewd Prostitute, being taken up one *Sunday* Night in the Streets, and carried before a Magistrate, to be examin'd, was so candid as to acknowledge that she had lain with Nine different Men, that Day at Taverns; The Justice ask'd her, if she had any Knowledge of the Punishment, that the *Jews* inflicted upon a Man, for only gathering *Sticks* on the Sabbath Day, the Baggage answer'd, *She was no Stranger to it, for that she had read.* — Then (replies the Justice,) *how much more heinous is thy Crime, who hath been gathering — on the Sabbath-Day.*

When the Pension-Parliament was sitting, in the Reign of King *Charles* the Second, a Person told a Courtier, that when the People's Money was given to bribe their Representatives, he compar'd it to a Man *who marries a Wife with a good Fortune, and employs it to the keeping a Whore.*

A Gentleman being under the Hands of a Political Barber, who was shaving his Head, the Tonfor was entertaining him with an Account of the present War in *Italy*, and giving him a Description of the Place, 'till growing very verbose and tedious in his Operation, the Customer said, *Sir, I hope you're not drawing a Map of the Country upon my Head with your Razor.*

An elderly Lady was telling her Daughter, a Girl of sixteen, of the abominable Lewdness and Wickedness of the Age, and what Debaucheries were daily practised by vitious Men, who made use of Violence, as well as Art, to satisfy their brutal Appetites; and how that Swords and Pistols had been put to Women, threatening them with immediate Death, if they refus'd their unlawful Embraces; and then ask'd Miss, that if it should ever happen to be her Fate, to meet with such a Trial, how she should behave; says the Girl, *Life is sweet, Mamma.*

In a former Reign, a *Captain* in the Royal Navy, who had a Seat in Parliament, and was very zealous against the Court, was at length promised to be made an *Admiral*, upon the first Vacancy that should happen: Some of his Friends observing that he did not exert himself in the manner as he had done before, were asking the Reason of it; when a Gentleman present, said, *He flags, he flags.*

Dr. *Misfaubin*, the Physician, celebrated for curing the *French Disease*, with his famous *Little Pill*, being ask'd why he had not the Curiosity to go and see Capt. *Bo—d—n's* Play of the *Modish Couple* acted, answered, *Because it was not Clap'd.*

At the latter End of Queen *Anne's* Reign, a Courtezan walking in the *Mall*, a Gentleman overtaking her, asked her, *Whether she had heard the News?* — *Pray, what may*
may

may it be ? — Why, your old Friend, H—ry St. J—hn, is made S—c—y of State; what may that be worth, asks Madam, about 10000 l. a Year. — By G—d I'm glad to hear it with all my Soul, for the Wh—res will get every Penny of it.

A certain great Man, who kept a handsome young Mistress in *Piccadilly*, came one Night at an unexpected Hour, and surpriz'd her with *Three Foreign Ministers*; whereupon taking her aside, he told her, *That since she had converted her — into a Congress, he had no farther occasion for the use of it; and so discharged her.*

A Dispute happening between Dr. *Att—ry*, sometime Bishop of *Rocheſter*, and Dr. *Fr—nd*, Head-Master of *Westminster-School*, in relation to the building of the *Dormitory*, the Case came before the Parliament to be determin'd: While the Cause was hearing, the *Westminster* Scholars came in Numbers into the Painted Chamber, to hear the Success of it; and being ask'd whether they were for the *Bishop*, or the *Doctor*, they cried one and all, *the Doctor, the Doctor*: Upon which a Gentleman standing by, said, *Mark the Prejudice of Education.*

A *Roman Catholick*, who had been given over by his Physicians in a Fever, having some happy Symptoms of a Recovery, his Priest came to make him a Visit, and enquiring how he found himself, answer'd, *That as he*

found his bodily Strength increase, his Repentance abated considerably.

A Nobleman of *Ireland*, who had outrun his Fortune, with Whoring, Hazard, and Horse-Racing, his *Taylor* came one Morning to press the Payment of a Debt of long standing; and at his Heels followed the *Perrizwig-maker*, with a Demand of the same Nature. *Dun, and Dun's a fair Bett, by G — d* says the Viscount.

The late Commissary - General *G — mley*, who once dealt in China, Glasses, &c. having Col. *P — c — ks* Regiment of Foot under a Muster, made great Complaints of the Men's Appearance, &c. and said, *That the Regiment ought to be broke: Then Sir,* says the Colonel, *perhaps you may think it as easy a Matter to break a Regiment, as a Chocolate-Cup, or a Chimney-Glass.*

A certain great Lady ordered her *Irish* Footman to Mr. *Ricard's*, the famous *Stay-maker*, to fetch home a new Pair of Stays, withal strictly charging him, that if it rain'd, to take a *Hackney* Coach, to prevent their being injured by the Weather: A violent Shower of Rain falling, the Fellow return'd with the Stays dropping wet, and being severely reprimanded for not obeying the Command of his Lady, replied, *That in Truth he did take a Coach, but came all the Way behind it, as became his Station.*

. A Noble-

A Nobleman being in a large Company at Dinner, said to an *Irish* Footman waiting at Table, *Fetch me some Porter*, (meaning Strong Beer,) the Servant went out, and being return'd, his Lordship ask'd, *Where was the Porter?* when a little dirty *Welch* Fellow, in a *white Apron*, entered the Room, to the no small Diversion of the Company.

A strange Gentleman coming into one of the modern fuddling *Coffee-Houses* at the other End of the Town, ask'd which was freshest, the *Coffee*, or *Tea*, the Master of the House told him they sold no such Liquors, but that he might have *Wine*, *Ale*, or *Punch*, if he pleased: *A Pox take thee*, replies the Guest, *do you, like the Sallee Rovers, hang out false Colours, to decoy sober People into your boozing Kens.*

Mr. C—the Bookseller, being under Examination at the Bar of the House of Lords, for publishing the *Posthumous Works* of the late D. of B — — m, without Leave of the Family, told their Lordships in his Defence, *That if the Duke was living, he was assured that His Grace would readily have pardoned the Offence.*

A young Lady going to be put to Bed on her Wedding Night, said to some experienced Dames that stood around her, *Laud what am I to go through this Night; my Dear, nothing*, answers her Mamma, *your Spouse is to pass through all.*

A Gentle-

A Gentleman who had enter'd into Matrimony with a rich Widow, told his Friends, *That he had married a Mine, to the end that when he wanted Money, he had nothing to do but to dig in it.*

A young Woman being brought to Bed of a Bastard Child in *St. James's Workhouse*, the Justices came to examine her about the Father, and using some harsh Expressions to her, in the Course of their Enquiry, the Creature told them, That she had acted but according to the Constitution of the House, which was a Place appointed for Persons *to labour in.*

T. W—r, the late Publisher of Newspapers and Pamphlets, being very near his End, a Gentlewoman in the Neighbourhood sent her Maid to inquire how he found himself: He bid the Girl to tell her Mistress, *That he hop'd he was going to the New Jerusalem; Ah, dear Sir,* answers the simple Creature, *the Air of Islington will do you much better Service.*

In the last *Whitson-Holidays*, a Gang of Pick-Pockets took it into their Heads, to ply about the Isles in *Westminster-Abbey*, to rob the Country People while they were gazing at the Monuments of the Dead: A Gentleman who was pretty well acquainted with the Town, and had the Care of some Country Ladies to shew them the Tombs, observed at his Elbow, one *Sarah Fox*, the Widow and Relict of *John Fox*, who for his *Manual Opera-*

Operations, had acquired the Character of the first Pick-Pocket in the Kingdom ; being as famous for stealing of Watches, as *Tompion* or *Grahame* was for making them ; but at length fell a Victim to the Gallows : *Sarah Fox*, and her Colleagues, had invested the Company, while their Eyes were fix'd on a Monumental Inscription : The Gentleman perceiving what a Situation his Friends were in, begun with an audible Voice to read out to them as follows : “ *Here lies interr'd the Body of John Fox, late of Newtnor's Lane in the Parish of St. Giles's in the Fields, Gent. who by a most peculiar Dexterity of Hand, had acquired a Fame not to be equall'd in the Histories of our English Robbers :* ” He was going on farther, but *Fox*, and her Gang, finding themselves so surprizingly blown, sneak'd away in the utmost Confusion : The Ladies being made acquainted with their Deliverance, were extremely delighted with the manner of it.

One speaking of Mr. *Ap — bee's Original Weekly Journal*, said, *That tho' it had the good Fortune to be the first printed, it unluckily happened to be the last read.*

The *Taylor*, near *Covent - Garden*, that advertizes and gives Bills about the Town of his making a Suit of Cloth Cloaths for the *first sized Men*, at 4 *l.* a Suit, &c. happened to be sent for to Mr. *Cajanus* the *Swede*, of eight Foot high, who made a Shew of himself

Self in *Suffolk-Street*, near *Charing-Cross*, to take his Measure, and receive Instructions about a Suit of Cloaths, which took up between eight and nine Yards of Cloth, with Lining and Trimming proportionable, and being finish'd, the Taylor carried them home, try'd them on, and gave great Satisfaction to his Gigantick Customer, 'till fumbling some Time in his Pockets, the tall Man ask'd if he had lost any thing: No, I am looking for your Bill. Sir, prithee don't tell me of a Bill, replies the other; I have your Bill here already, and produces a printed one. Upon the whole, a Law-Suit commenced between the *Taylor* and the *Tall Man*.

A Woollen-Draper, who was a Quaker, standing at his Shop-Door, a poor Man begg'd he would give him two or three Yards of *Lift* for a Pair of Garters. — *I lift not to give thee any my Friend*, answers the Draper.

One speaking of a young Physician, ask'd, Whether he kept his Coach, — No, says another, *his Coach keeps him*.

A Poet being press'd by a Person of Quality, to go home, and take a Dinner with him, made a great many trifling Excuses, with which his Friend not being satisfied, begg'd he would tell him the true Reason for his Refusal. — *Why then to be ingenious with you, my Purse is not Master of Half a Crown to pay your Butler for my Meal*.

A noted

A noted Nightwalker, who had ply'd several Years in and about the *Temple*, was seized one Night, and warn'd before a Justice, when she impudently told his Worship, *That had she as much Law in her Head, as she had in her Tail, she verily believed she should make one of the ablest Council in the Kingdom.*

It was notably said of the late *Tom Braithwaite*, an ingenious Surgeon, when he question'd, whether that in a sharp Winter, the Lawyers got more *Colds* in *Westminster-Hall*, then they did *Claps* in *Drury-Lane*.

The famous Dean of *St. Patrick's*, being once in Company with a Gentleman of the Name of *Taylor*, said, he believed most of the Surnames of *Taylor, Smith, Carpenter, &c.* came from Persons who had occupied those Trades, or Vocations; and then made bold to ask his Friend, if none of his Ancestors had been bred Taylors. — *No, Sir, they were all Gentlemen.* Now, *Mr. Dean*, adds he, *since you have been so free with my Family, pray give some account of your own.* — *Why truly,* replies the Dean, *my Father indeed was a Gentleman, but my Grandfather was a running Footman, which made him take the Name of S W — F T.*

One said it was as great a Difficulty to bring a *Physician* to *Faith* and *Repentance*, as it was a *Jew* to *Continence*, or a *Lawyer* to an *Evening-Lecture*.

A Man very *drunk*, going into *St. James's Park*, was stopt by the Centinel, who told him, that his Orders were, to suffer no one to pass thorough with a *Load*.

Dr. A — n, a Dissenting Minister, was saying in one of his Discourses, *That Men's Hearts were like Women's Smocks, fine at Top, but coarse at Bottom*; at which the wild Part of his Audience burst into a Laughter, so that the Doctor was obliged to give them this *Salvo* for their private Satisfaction, viz. *That he did not know it by Experience, but by seeing 'em hang on the Hedges*.

A Girl once came to a Justice of the Peace, to swear a Rape against a Person of Distinction, who being sent for in a civil Manner, by Money and Management, the Wench was prevail'd on to make it up; but the Girl asking what Satisfaction she must have for the Loss of her Virginity, *Pho*, says the Justice, *ne're mind that Child; the first Loss is always the best*.

Mr. Figg, the famous Prize-Fighter, having some Dispute with his Landlord about his House in *Tyburn Road*, the Matter was to be heard in one of the Courts; but the Landlord not being altogether prepared for the Hearing, pray'd by his Council, that the Affair might go off to another Day, which the Court granted, but requir'd that there might no farther Delay be offered; to which the Landlord's Council said, *They then would*
without

without fail, meet that bold Inviter. Mr. Figg's Council replied, That they desired a clear Stage, and no Favour.

An illiterate *Colonel* of a Regiment, quartered in the *West*, having some Affairs to lay before the War-Office, his Agent wrote a Letter, containing the Matters to be redress'd, and directed it to the *Right Honourable the Secretary at War*; for which the *Colonel* reprimanded him, saying, he wonder'd how he could be such a Blockhead, when the Nation was in profound Tranquillity; and so had the Letter directed thus, *To the Right Honourable the Secretary at Peace.*

A Wench who had just lost her Maiden-head, said, *Foy go with it.*

A *Welchman*, was once telling many wonderful and incredible Things, in Praise of his heroick Countrymen, but more especially he averred that the *Welch*, (the ancient *British* *Stock*,) were never conquer'd by the *Romans*: 'Tis true, (said an arch Fellow,) but you may thank your Policy for that; for when *Cesar* had slain the major Part of the Flower of your Youth, and still pursuing his Conquests, and that you saw no Remedy but that the rest of you must likewise fall into his Hands, ye then raised a strong *Bulwark*, not so much to oppose, as to surprize him, for ye took a vast Number of your long-bearded *Goats*, and fastned them at a convenient Distance, causing nothing to appear above the

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Rampart,

Rampart, but their Heads and Beards, and then retired your selves into the Mountains. *Cesar* about to make an Assault, was hindred by the dismal Cry of the poor *Goats*, one ecchoing to the other *Baw, Baw*; where-upon that valiant Commander withdrew his Forces, saying, *Let it suffice we have slain the Youth, and let us not fall on their old doting Grandfires, who now cry to us for Mercy.*

A *Welchman*, presenting himself to the Dutcheß of *M —*, to be hired for Clerk of the Kitchen, her Grace was pleas'd to ask him many Questions relating to the Place of his Nativity, his Parentage, &c. The Fellow told her, he was descended of a very ancient Family in *Carmarthenshire*, and that the Effigies of his Father was erected in *Westminster Abbey*. The Dutcheß impatient to know who his Father was, he replied *Coachman, to Squire T H Y — N E, murdered by four foreign Russians in 1682.*

An elderly Man, a Quaker, being joined in the Bands of Wedlock, unto a brisk Widow of the same Persuasion, as he was entering the Sheets with her on the Marriage-Night, he called out for *the L — d to direct him*: *Nay*, saith *Tabitha, the L — d strengthen thee, and I will direct thee.*

A certain great Dutcheß, who had been a considerable Adventurer in one of the State Lotteries, came the last Day of the Drawing,

to the Hustings at *Guildhall*, where hearing one of her Numbers proclaimed a Blank within five or six Tickets of the last drawn, which was entitl'd to a Benefit of 500 *l.* she most grievously deplored her ill Fate to one of the Managers, who told her, that however Her Grace ought to take some Comfort, in that she had *had* the Satisfaction to have it a LONG WHILE IN.

The late Colonel *Chartres*, being once at *Dover*, to hire a Vessel to carry him over to *Ostend*, while the Master was employed in carrying his Baggage on board, the Colonel made a Visit to the Man's Wife, who was an exceeding pretty Woman, but failing in all his Attempts upon her Chastity, he went to the *Coffee-House*, to attack the Servant Wench, and miscarrying there also, he curs'd the whole Corporation, saying, *It was the Devil of a Cinque Port, that had not a Jakes in it, for a Gentleman to do his necessary Occasions in.*

A Country Wench, jostling through the Middle Isle of *St. Clement's Church*, to get near the Pulpit, gave great Offence to an elderly Woman, who took an occasion to rally her for her Rudeness; the Girl said, she only wanted to get nigh enough to hear; *To hear*, replies the Old Gentlewoman, *Why, thou bold Baggage, I have sate here these thirty Years, and never heard a Word the Parson said in all that Time.*

One said that the *Scotch* were the greatest *Soldiers* in the World, because that as soon as they were born, they begun to *handle their Arms*.

Another said they were likewise the greatest *Merchants*, for that they first Sold their *King*, and afterwards *themselves*, to compleat their Bargain.

A Lady who had a mind to get rid of her Husband, who was labouring under a great Indisposition, desired his Apothecary to ply him home with *Physick*, saying, *That like Dirt thrown against a Wall, some of it must stick.*

Three *Weavers*, who had been convicted at the *Old-Baily*, for breaking and robbing several Houses in *Spittle-Fields*, were, upon the Report made to the King, order'd for Execution; they were accordingly carried to *Tyburn* together in one Cart, but the *Fourney-men-Weavers* fearing that the shameful *Exit* of their Brethren, might bring a lasting Reproach upon the Fraternity, had artfully enough prevail'd upon the *Hangman* to suffer himself to be arrested in a Fob-Action, and hurried away to a Spunging-House: The Prisoners waited several Hours under the Gallows for a Person to perform the Operation, all the Endeavours of the Sheriff's Officers to procure one proving ineffectual; so that in the Evening the Criminals were conveyed back to *Newgate*, where the Keeper
abso-

absolutely refus'd to receive them, 'till he had consulted the *Lord-Mayor*, or other of the City Magistrates : During this Suspence, *Mess*, one of the Malefactors, rose up in the Cart, and lifting up his Hands and Eyes, cry'd, *Lord ! what three miserable Dogs are here, that this Day, Newgate and Tyburn have refused us.*

A Trial was once had at *Guildhall*, upon which a great Estate depended, in proving that the Name of *Linch* did not properly appertain to a Person who assum'd it, but that his real Name was *Inch*. After the Examination of divers Witnesses, and the Arguments of Council learned in the Law, the Judge said, *that he found the Old Proverb verified in this Case, for that if they once gave a Man an INCH, he would soon take an L.*

A Woman once prosecuted a Gentleman for a Rape : Upon the Trial, the Judge ask'd her if she made any Resistance, *Yes, an't please your Reverence, I cry'd out.* The Judge again inquired when it was she did so, to which the Witness replied, in *Nine Months* after.

The late *Jack Kent*, Messenger to the Press, whose Business it was to assist in detecting and suppressing treasonable and seditious Papers, giving his Evidence at the King's Bench Bar at *Westminster*, against a *Publisher*, *Mr. H - ngerford*, a Lawyer, noted for supplying

plying the Place of Argument, and Reason, with Jokes, and Quibbles; being of Council for the *Defendant*, made some arch Reflections on the Meanness of *Kent's Office*, who, thereupon smartly replied, *That he look'd upon the Place of Messenger to the Press, to be full as reputable as that of Merry-Andrew to the Bar.*

A Messenger being in a promiscuous Company at a Tavern, was prevail'd upon to drink a Health to Lord *B—ll—ngbr—oke*, but soon after being uneasy at what he had done, put his Finger down his Throat, and brought up all his Liquor over the Cloaths of his Companions, saying, *Take your d—mnd Viscount back again.*

A Person came to a *Custom-House* Officer pretty early one Morning, telling him he was come to give an Information of a great Quantity of prohibited *French Silks*; but said, he must have something in Hand, before he went with him to the *Place*, and the rest when the Seizure was made: The Officer readily put five Guineas into his Hands: The Informer brought him to *Guildhall*, and pointing up to the Colours, taken at the famous Battle of *Blenhiem*, bid him *do his Duty.*

John Sheppard, the famous House and Prison-Breaker, being confin'd in the Middle Stone-Room of *Newgate*, after his second Escape from that Jail; Mr. *Rouse*, the Keeper, talking with him one Day, said, Jack, *I know*

it is your Business, if you can, to get away; and 'tis my Business, to take all possible Care to prevent it. But Sir, says the Robber, then pray let us both mind our Business, and say no more of the Matter.

A Tradesman, who had a very handsome Wife, happening to fail, and leaving off his Business, the Wife was entertain'd as an upper Servant in the House of a Person of Quality, who fell exceedingly in Love with her, and she granting him Favours, he permitted her Husband to come every Day to the House for his Dinner; but upon this Condition, that he must never be alone with his Wife, nor presume to stay a Night in the House. A *Welch* Wenck; a Servant, who kept a strict Eye upon them, in pursuance of her Master's Orders, was ask'd how she could be so rigid, in the Execution of so cruel an Injunction, replied, *That she would not consent to have her Master Cuckolded for all the World.*

A huge fat Fellow with his Wife, a Creature of the same Size, passing through *Turn-Style*, Arm in Arm together, the Passage was quite obstructed by them; upon which a pleasant Fellow cry'd, *Prithee Friends, unlink your Chain for a Moment, that His Majesty's Subjects may go about their lawful Occasions.*

A beautiful Creature of thirteen Years of Age, being married to a strapping Fellow of thirty-five, the young Lady's Mother was

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roundly

roundly rallied at a Tea-Table Conversation, for consenting to such an unequal Match; the old Gentlewoman in her Defence said, *She had much rather her Daughter should* SMART, *then* ITCH.

Some Country Gentlemen chancing to go into a noted *Bawdy-House* at *Charing-Cross*, found great Fault with their *Wine*, and sending for the Master of the House up Stairs, told him it was poor, sorry, *weak* Stuff, not fit for a young sucking Devil; the Vintner with a very low Bow, made Answer, *that his Trade did not depend upon the Strength of his Wines, but that of his Tables and Chairs.*

A Dissenting Teacher once sate up all Night with a jovial Company of Topers at an Inn in the Country, 'till they all got wretchedly fuddled: However, the Pastor made shift to reel into his Pulpit in the Morning, and made a most notable Discourse, inveighing bitterly against the Sin of Drunkenness. In the Evening, meeting again with his former Companions, they fell to reproaching him, charging him with betraying private Conversation, and exposing the Frailties of his Friends. The Doctor praying he might be heard in his Defence, spake as follows, *Gentlemen, I believe you will all agree with me, that a Pipe of better Port never came to this Place; my Scheme therefore was, to secure it to our selves, by preventing the Neighbourhood coming*

ing down, who perhaps might not have left us a Quart of it in twenty four Hours.

One *Joseph Smith*, alias *Smithson*, a notorious Thief and House-breaker, being brought to suffer Death at *Tyburn*, while he was singing a Penitential Psalm with the Halter about his Neck, he perceived Two of his old Acquaintances in the Crowd, and begg'd they might be admitted into the Cart to take his Leave of them; the *Ordinary* and the *Executioner* both reprehended him, saying, *It was such vile Sort of Company that had brought him to the Gallows.* The poor Fellow with a deep Sigh replied, *That he was now in the worst Company he ever kept in his Life.*

A *Physician* having prescribed to a certain *Major-General* of the Army, the *Recipe* was sent to an *Apothecary*, noted for making up none of the best Medicines: Before the Potion was administred, the Doctor happened to view the Ingredients it was compos'd of, and sending for the *Apothecary* in a great Hurry, told him very sharply that his Medicines ought to be burnt publickly in the Highway: *Peace, Peace,* replies the *Apothecary*, *Your Patient's rotten Carcase will as effectually consume it, as though it had been fired by Order of the College.*

A Country Fellow coming one Day into the *Court of Requests*, and being shewn a certain Great Man, with a Blue Ribband a-

thwart his Shoulder, stood gazing at him for some Time, telling the People about him, *that he had never seen the Great Man before.* A Gentleman standing by, said, *Aye Fool, but thou hast felt him often enough.*

Mr. Gr — n, the late famous Surgeon, being sent for to visit a Gentleman, who had just received a slight Wound in a Rencounter, gave Orders to his Servant to go home with all the haste imaginable, and fetch a certain Plaister; the Patient turning a little pale, said, *Lord, Sir, I hope there's no Danger.* Yes, by G — d is there; for if the Fellow don't set up a good Pair of Heels, the Wound will heal before he returns.

A poor Clergyman applying himself to the Lord NORTH and Grey, for a vacant Living, the Peer desired he might have a Sample of the Parson's preaching, who the next Day mounted the Pulpit for that purpose, and took his Text, *Psalms lxxv. ver. 6. For Promotion cometh neither from the EAST, nor from the WEST, nor from the SOUTH.*

A forward young Girl having been debauch'd by a Gentleman, the Wench's Father went to learn of a Council, whether an Action would not lye from his Daughter against the Seducer; the Barrister bid his Client go home, and take better care of the rest of his Children; for that he believed there had been already *too much Action between them.*

Dr. M — d,

Dr. M — d, coming out of *Tom's Coffee-House*, a broken *Apothecary* went up and accosted him, with a Request to lend him five Guineas: *Sir*, says the Doctor, *I'm surpriz'd you should apply to me for such a Favour, who do not know you.* Aye, dear *Sir*, replies the Apothecary, *that's the Case, for those that do, won't trust me with a Penny.*

When the Judges, after several Consultations, had determin'd the Special Verdict given against the late Major *Onby* at the *Old-Baily*, for the Death of Mr. *Gower*, and were unanimously of Opinion, that the Major was Guilty of *Wilful Murder*, Mr. *Allen*, the then Keeper of *Newgate*, got a secret Notice of the said Judgment, from *Serjeant's Inn-Hall*, and instantly clapt a Pair of heavy *Irons* upon the Major; who fell into a terrible Passion, to know the Occasion of such Usage, he having all along fed himself with certain Hopes of being acquitted: But recovering his Surprize a little, he said, *Well, Mr. Allen, I see by your Boots what sort of a Journey I'm going to take, and shall prepare my self accordingly.*

Lady K — standing by a young Gentlewoman when her Stays were lacing on, took occasion to joke upon the Largeness of her Shape, to which the Girl said, *She could only wish it as slender as her Ladyship's Reputation.*

A Person

A Person meeting some Undertaker's Men bearing a huge Leaden Coffin with a Corpse in it on their Shoulders, said, *Gentlemen, I give ye Joy. — I thank you ; thank you Sir,* answers the Fellows.

A seedy Halfpay Captain, who had a mighty Knack of Blabbing, was told he could keep but one Secret in the World, and that was, *where he lodged.*

The Master of a Coal-Wharf making Application to the famous Mother *H—y—d*, to serve her with Coals and Faggots, the Bawd told him she would deal upon no other Terms, than *Firing for Firing.*

One said there were three Sorts of People that ran to Fires, the one to *Steal*, the other to *Help*, and the other to *Hinder.*

One Day, an old, rich, covetous Fellow, came into *Brown's* Coffee-House, where poring about a couple of Hours over the News-Papers, he desired the Waiter to go to the next Alehouse, and fetch him a Pint of Porter; which being done, he dosed away two Hours more, and then threw down Three Halfpence, and was going away, when the Master of the House begg'd the Favour of him, *To help him to a Club of such Customers as himself, if it lay in his Power.*

A Nobleman going to see the Opera of *Arbaces*, perform'd in the *Hay-Market*, and perceiving not above a Dozen Persons in the House, return'd back to his Company at the
Tavern,

Tavern, who were surpriz'd at his short Stay, 'till he told them, *That seeing a select Company met there, (as he thought,) on some private Occasion, and not being willing to interrupt Business, he made his Bow, and went away.*

The *Sp* — A — b — r asking a Gentleman what News? He told him, they talk'd of fitting out a great Fleet, and raising a Number of Marines to be employed in a *Descent*, perhaps upon the *Sp* — Coasts. — *That won't be Decent, says his Excellency, while I am here.*

Mr. *Fuller*, one of the Candidates for Knight of the Shire for *Sussex*, entering the Town of *Lewes*, at the Head of a great Posse of Freeholders, an Officer of Dragoons, quartered in the Town, began an Insult upon the Company, upon which some of Mr. *Fuller's* Friends plied him so plentifully with Dirt, that his lac'd Coat, and brocade Waistcoat, were covered with the Filth. A facetious *Quaker*, observing what a terrible Condition he was in, went up and consoled him, saying, *Prithee Captain, don't heed it, it's only a little Fuller's Earth.*

A noted Custom-House Officer being at the Theatre in *Drury-Lane*, to see a Play acted, made several Attempts to thrust his Hands up the *Petticoats* of one of the fair Fruitresses when she was tripping over the Seats to her Customers: for which she loudly reprimanded him;

him; saying, *He might give over his Search, for that she had no Goods under her Coats but what had been fairly* ENTER'D.

A certain Nobleman having engag'd a Country Clergyman to marry one of his cast-off Mistresses; their Nuptials were celebrated at a Milliner's House in *Pall-Mall*: the Jilt had thought of a *notable Contrivance* to deceive her Bridegroom in the *Tender Minute*; but when they were going to be put to Bed, the Maid had chanced to mislay the *Machine*, so that the House was search'd from Top to Bottom to find it. The Landlady observing her Lodgers to be in a great deal of Hurry and Confusion, desired of the Servant to know what Misfortune had happen'd; the poor Girl, with Tears in her Eyes said, *She fear'd she was undone for ever, for that she had lost her Mistress's Maidenhead.*

A *Westminster Justice* taking Coach in the City, and being set down at *Young Man's Coffee House, Charing-Cross*, the Driver demanded eighteen Pence as his Fare; the Justice ask'd him, if he would swear that the Ground came to the Money; the Man said he would take his Oath on't. The Justice replied, *Friend, I am a Magistrate*, and pulling a Book out of his Pocket, administer'd the Oath and then gave the Fellow *Six-Pence*, saying, *he must reserve the Shilling to himself for the Affidavit.*

Some

Some People being at the Levee of a Person of Quality, who was dressing in a rich embroider'd Suit to go to Court on a Birth-Day, one was wishing for a *Tax of a Guinea upon every Coat and Manteau that went thither unpaid for*; when another said, *He desired only Half-a-Crown for every one that never would be paid for.*

A Man having been apprehended and carried before Justice *D--v--eil*, for stealing several Copper and Pewter Signs from Shopkeepers Houses in the Night-time; the Justice ask'd the Prisoner what could induce him to so wicked an Action, to injure poor Tradesmen, and especially at a Time when there was so general a Complaint of the Decay of Trade and Business: The Thief readily made answer, that *since there was no Trade, he did not know what occasion they had for Signs.*

A Gentleman coming to an Inn in *Smithfield*, and seeing the Hostler very expert and tractable about his Horses, asked the Fellow *how long he had liv'd there*, and what Countryman he was; he answer'd, he was of *YORKSHIRE*, and had serv'd in the Stables sixteen Years. The Traveller declar'd his Astonishment, that in such a length of Time he could not get to be Master of the Inn. Aye, replies the Fellow with a deep sigh, *but my Master's Yorkshire too.*

A Physician being once at Dinner with a Peer, his Lordship in a jeering manner was

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taking

taking notice of the scandalous Custom of the Country, in prostituting the Degree of *Doctor* to every forry ridiculous Fellow about the Street. The Physician said, the thing was true; but added, *that he look'd upon it as an insufferable Indignity on the Nobility, that every crook'd-back'd Wretch that carried a Torch, or drove a Wheel-barrow, should be call'd, my Lord, and, your Honour.*

A Widow, who had once sold a Fan of Half a Guinea Price to a Person of Quality, the Porter refused to let her go out of the Door without paying *her Fee*, and kept her in durance. She desired to know his Demands; he told her a *Shilling*: Upon this, she gave him a *Crown*, bidding him give her Change, which he did. It happen'd to be a *Brass Piece*, which he not perceiving, the Woman got out in hast, to avoid being detected; but when she came to look on her Money, she found the Fellow had given her *four Leaden Skillings* in the change of it.

A little Lottery of *all Prizes and no Blanks*, for disposing of a few Trifles, being put up by a Tradesman of the City, the highest Prize was a *Pint Silver Mug*: any one might become an Adventurer for Six-Pence, and the Adventurers were to put their Hands in the Glass, and draw the Tickets themselves. A Sharper having got amongst the Crowd, contrived a Ticket like those in the Glass, and wrote upon it a *Pint Silver Mug*, and then dex-

dextrously concealing it in the Palm of his Hand, put in to draw his Lot: The Ticket being opened, the Master of the Lottery called him all the vile cheating Rogues, said he would go before a Magistrate, and make Oath that the Prize of the *Mug* had not been put into the Glafs at all.

A drunken Rake, that made it his constant Practice to lie in Bed every *Sunday*, was sharply reprehended for it by a Clergyman; the Beau answer'd, *that he was sorry a Person of the sacred Function understood the Scriptures no better, when the Sabbath was appointed for a Day of Rest.*

A poor Woman of the Anabaptist Sect, happening to fall in Travail on a *Sunday*, she was taken so dangerously ill, that her Death was hourly expected: One of the Teachers, or Ministers of her own Persuasion, was sent for to pray by her; but the Man refus'd to come, saying, *that she ought not to labour on the Lord's Day.*

A foreign *Dutchess*, who hath resided some time in *England*, and against whom the Rabble had conceiv'd many unjust Prejudices, passing in her Sedan thro' *London*, was greatly insulted by them. Her Grace, to pacify the Mob, told them, *she was come for all their Goods: Ay, d—mn you*, cry'd the Fellows, *and for all our Chattels too.*

A Nobleman who kept a very beautiful Mistress, on hearing she was going to leave

him for the Embraces of another, he did all his Endeavours to retain her; upon his Knees, and with Tears, he begg'd her not to forsake him. He would sacrifice all to her, his Estate, his Wife and Children, at least to her Command: To which Madam, with a cool unconcern'd Air, said, *My Lord, you offer me nothing; your Estate is entailed, your Wife you don't love, and your Children are none of your own.*

In the Reign of King *James* the Second, a Gentleman complained of an undue Election and Return, for a Borough in the *North* Part of the Kingdom; though, it seems, he had little Reason so to do, he having had but half a Dozen Votes on the Poll, and the sitting Member about five Hundred. However, upon hearing the *Merits*, the sitting Member was rejected, and the Petitioner voted duly elected. About six Months after, the *new Member* having some Affairs to manage at the Corporation, went down thither; at his Entrance into the Town, the Mayor, Recorder, and capital Burgeses met him in their Formalities, with Kettle-drums, Hautboys, and other Musick before them. The Gentleman seem'd astonish'd at their Proceeding, and desired to know the Reason of it: The Mayor said, that *as he had done them the Honour of being their Representative in Parliament, they thought it a Duty incumbent on them to pay him those Marks of Respect.* The Member d—n'd them
for

for a Parcel of Scoundrils, saying 'twas true;
but whom might he thank for it, not them,
but the House of C——s,

The London BALLAD.

Tune of, A trifling SONG I will sing.

I.

THE Merchant looks big on the Change;
He blusters, and makes a sad Stir :
But e're a Week passes, how strange
Cries the GAZETTE, Your Servant good Sir.
From Wapping and Redriffe each Day,
A Voyage wants the Master and Mate,
The Owners are out of the Way,
And Trading is quite out of Date.

II.

A Trader he presses his Bill,
And swears he'll admit no Delay :
A Lawyer stands just at his Heel,
Oh ! Let me devour him I pray.
The Prentice is out of his Time,
Beginning to open his Door,
But e're he's well hung up his Sign,
He's undone by a Horse and a Wh—re.

III. A

III.

A *Rake* that is just come of Age,
 All Mortals bow to the Ground,
 The *Taylor* and *Vintner* engage,
 His Word is far better than Bond.
 The *Horse-Race*, the *Hazard*, the *Play*,
 Soon make him his Fate sadly rue;
 His Friends are all vanish'd away,
 And all Men must crave where 'tis due.

IV.

The *Mercer* he keeps a Hawk's Eye
 Upon every Coach that doth pass;
 The *Dutchess* indebted slips by,
 And shews him the Side of her Face.
 The *Maiden* goes airy and gay,
 By Advice of her *Father* and *Mother*,
 That a *Fop* he may steal her away,
 And then both be turn'd out together.

V.

The *Bowl*, the *Bottle* and *Cup*,
 Stands ready in every Place,
 To swallow Frugality up,
 And bring Beggary, Woe, and Disgrace.
 The *Bookseller* claps a new Title
 To a thing that's as old as *Methu*,
 Then raps by his Sign-Post, a *Bible*,
 Like a Citizen, good Man, and true.

VI. At

VI.

At the *Court*, where *Sincerity* dwells,
 These Things are quite out of the Case :
 Where the delicate *Beaux*, and the *Belles*
 Think of nothing but *Essence* and *Lace*.
 How rich, and how splendid the Back ;
 How empty, uneasy the Mind :
 In Pocket the Devil a Jack,
 'Tis rare that we ever there find.

VII.

Here's *Footmen* new took to the *Sword*,
 Are very *fine Gentlemen* made,
 By *B—gg—ing* and *P—mp—ng* good L—d,
 An hopeful, fine laudable Trade.
 The Bawd and her Doxies in Tears,
 To see themselves chac'd and undone,
 And so all their Curses and Prayers,
 Bestow'd on *D—o—iel* and Sir *John*.

A young Gentleman that had made his Ad-
 dresses for a long time to the only Daughter of
 a Widow-Lady, and every one looking upon
 the thing that it would one Day be a *Match*;
 they were permitted to be together frequently
 alone ; to which *Opportunity* he joined those
 pressing and prevailing *Importunities*, that
 were too hard for a young innocent Creature
 to withstand. In a Word, she granted all
 that was in her Power to give, and surrendred
 at Discretion the last Favour. A Maid-Servant
 who

who had kept a watchful Eye upon the Conduct of these *Two Lovers*, as knowing by Experience what it was for a young Girl to be left alone with a pretty Fellow, peep'd thro' a Key-Hole, and saw them very fairly go *sans Ceremony* to Bed together. The Maid having now pretty well secured her Game, steals privately up to her old Mistress's Chamber, and gave her an account of the hopeful Way her young Lady was in. The old Lady causes her Brother, who lodg'd in the House with her, and was a resolute Sea-Officer, to be call'd up, to give her his Advice and Assistance in so nice and critical a *Conjuncture*. The Captain, as well as his Sister, were warm'd with the highest Resentment for so horrid a Violation of the Laws of Honour and Hospitality: The one declared he would do the Business of the Man, and the other was resolv'd to turn her Daughter out into the Street, altho' it was more than Midnight. In this Disposition they both came to Miss's Chamber-Door, and demanded Entrance. It may be easy to imagine what an Interruption this sudden and unexpected Accident gave to the Joys of the amorous Couple, and the Terror that it laid them under. The young Fellow begg'd his *dear Creature* to recover her Surprize, to be directed by his Conduct, and follow the Example he should give her; which would extricate them both out of the Difficulty into which their rash Loves had involv'd them. Both leap'd out of
the

the Bed in their Shifts, and called out to the Assailants on the other Side of the Chamber-Door, he bidding them to offer no farther Disturbance at their Peril, for that he would protect and defend his *lawful Wife* to the last Extremity; but that if they had a mind to enter civilly, and hearken to Reason, he would not give them the Trouble of breaking open the Door. The Words *lawful Wife*, deeply affected the old Woman, who began to be comforted, and then called out, *Dear Molly, open the Door, 'tis none but your Uncle and myself.* As soon as they enter'd, both the young People went on their Knees, and ask'd the old Lady Blessing; she could give them no Answer 'till she had given Vent to her Tears, and then said, *She had not been so unkind a Parent, but that she might have been acquainted with the Thing: But, since it was done, she wished them both well together,* and intreated them to return into Bed again; for, *that she could not bear to see them stand in that manner in the Cold.* The Uncle saluted his *Niece* and *Nephew*, giving them his Compliments on their Nuptials, and then retired with his *Sister*. The young Folks soon got to Bed again: The Fellow lay till Five in the Morning, and then found an Opportunity to get out of the House before the Family was stirring; so that when the good old Lady arose, she saw no more of her *Quondam Son-in-Law*.

A certain *Aminadab Quaker*, a Brewer, not far from *Shadwel*, having got a Girl against a Butt which stood before a Well, the Butt giving way, they both tumbled in ; but the Girl by catching hold of a *Pipe*, sav'd herself, and poor *Aminadab* also from drowning ; and 'tis to be supposed my *Friend's* *Courage* was cool'd with the Fright.

A Gentlewoman in the Country diverting herself at Bowls with her Son, and bowling very wide of the Jack, her Son cry'd out, *Mother, Mother, you're too wide ; you're too wide.* Ah ! replies the *Mother*, that's owing to your *Folter Head*.

A certain Noblem—n, a Cour—r, in the Beginning of the late Reign, coming out of the H—se of L—ds, accosts the D—ke of B—ham, *With how does your Pot boil my L—d, these troublesome Times ?* To which his G—ce replied, I never go into my Kitchen, but I dare say, the *Scum is uppermost*.

Dr. B—ley, shewing a young Lady the fine Library in *Trinity College*, and amongst the rest of the Books, his own Writings curiously bound, ask'd the Lady how *she lik'd the Binding* : To which the Lady answer'd, they were extremely handsome, but she chose rather to have his *Works in SHEETS*.

The same Doctor being in a very numerous Company at *Camb—ge*, after the Election of Par—t Men, a few Years ago, was so much

much elated on their having chosen two noted Court — rs to represent the University, that he said, *Now G—d be prais'd, we've got rid of an old Scab, meaning the two worthy Cand — tes who were thrown out.* To which a Gentleman present replied, *Ab! Doctor, 'tis too true; but you'll never get rid of a BOYLE that you had some Time ago, which will make you uneasy as long as you live.*

A Jury having given 1500 l. Damages against Sir R — H — ly, for criminal Conversation with a Gentleman's Wife, as the Defendant was going out of Court, he cry'd, *Damn these Twelve Appraisers, they have confoundedly overvalued my Pastime.*

A Tallow-Chandler at Richmond, in Surrey, having been drowned in Chelsea-Reach, through the ill Management of a Sail put up in the Boat, the Waterman went the next Morning to wait on his Widow: The poor Woman being surrounded with a Number of sorrowful Friends, was astonish'd to think what could be the occasion of the Fellow's coming to her, but imagining he was come to give some Account of the Body's being found, she condescended to see him, when, after a scurvy Scrape or two, the Man very modestly *hoped his good Mistress would give him Half-a-Crown to drink her Health, by way of Compensation for a Sail he had lost the Night before, when he drowned her Husband.*

One said, that *Charity* and *Corruption* were now higher than ever: Said another, Were they so in the Days of *Noah*. Replies a third, *Ab! No.*

A Gentleman writing a Letter in *Will's* Coffee-House at *Charing-Cross*, an *Irishman* overlook'd him, which the Writer perceiving, concluded his Epistle thus: *I have a great deal more to say to you, but that a tall, flat Nos'd Scoundrel, is peeping over my Shoulders, and sees every Word of my Letter.* The *Irishman* bursting forth into a terrible Passion, cried, *Era D—ne ye for a lying Villain, do I see a Word of your Scribbling,* and so ran out of the Coffee-House.

Another *Irishman* being at a Coffee-House in *Fleet-Street*, a Man who was a Porter, brought him a Note, upon the Receipt of which, he was observed to be in some Confusion, and putting the Paper into the Fire, some Gentlemen hop'd he had not received any ill News. No, he said, *it was only a Challenge from a Nobleman, and he thought it behove'd a Man of Honour to destroy it, that it might not be produc'd in Evidence against his Lordship, should he happen to survive the Duel.* The Company highly commended the Generosity of the Action, till a little dirty Laundress enter'd the Coffee-Room in a most confounded Fury, calling him all the rascally Villains, for burning her Bill before he had satisfied the Contents of it.

One

One said when the Great Men from the Court-End of the Town appeared frequently at the Lawyer's Chambers, it was a certain Indication they were about to *Mortgage, or Marry*.

One said, that *Fish* were like *Gamesters*, because they fed upon *one another*.

Pork like *Frenchmen*, because nourished with the *rankest Substances*.

And

Physicians that pore over Books in their Chariots, like *Malefactors* going to the *Gallows*.

A Sea Captain's Opinion being ask'd about a *future State*, he answered, that *State-Affairs* never troubled his *Brains*.

A *Scotch Gentleman* being once reproached for voting against his *Conscience*, said the Charge was false, *for that he never had a Conscience*.

The late Colonel *Chartres*, reflecting upon his ill Life and Character, told a certain Nobleman, that if such a thing as a good Name was to be purchas'd, he would freely give 10000 *l.* for one; the Nobleman said, *it would certainly prove the worst Money he ever laid out in his Life*. The Colonel desired to know in what respect, the Lord replied, *That because he would forfeit it again the next Day*.

An *Independant Teacher* was saying in his Pulpit, how many of his Majesty's Liege
Subjects

Subjects are drowned every Year in Seas of *French Wine, Port, and October*: And how many Ladies at Twenty-five, declare for *Brandy, Arrack, and Punch*, and so leave Posterity to shift for itself; for truly they'll breed no more.

A *French* Marquess being once at Dinner at *Roger Williams's*, the famous Punster and Publican, and boasting of the happy Genius of his Nation, in projecting all the fine Modes and Fashions, particularly the *Ruffle*, which he said, *was de fine Ornament to de Hand, and had been followed by all de oder Nations*: *Roger* confess'd the Fact, but insisted upon it, that the *English* had, according to their wonted Custom, made greater Improvements in that Fashion than the *French, Dutch, or Germans*. The Marquess very eagerly desired to know in what respect. To which the *Briton* replied, *That it was by adding SHIRTS to it.*

A formal Fellow enquiring for *Mr. Owen* at his own House, and looking over the Hatch, ask'd an arch Boy in a drawling Way, if *Mr. O—wen* was within, to which the Boy merrily replied, *N—o.*





LAW QUIBBLES:

Address'd to the

Young VELVET BREECHES MEN of the
Inns of COURT.



S Arts and Sciences are not attained unto but with great Labour and Study, so high Titles are not commonly obtained without singular Worth: But in this sensual, drunken Country, the worst of Men have the best Preferment; for he that drinks much, and talks little, is a *Judge*.

He that will not drink an Health by any means, and yet will make an hard Shift but will go to Bed intoxicated, is a *Justice of Peace*.

He that continually clacks with his Tongue, so that no other Talk can be heard, is a *Barrister*.

He that forcibly puts his Friend or Acquaintance into the Tavern or Alehouse, is a *Compter Serjeant*.

He

He that being proud of his Parts, and very Opinionative, will engross all the Discourse to himself, is *Foreman* of the Jury.

He that bawls and wrangles in his Liquor, is *Cryer* of the Court.

He that drinks in hugger mugger, is a *Bench*er.

He that is lost in his own Argument, is a *Mooter*.

He that scorns to baulk his Liquor, is a hopeful *young Student*.

He that takes the Tale out of another Man's Mouth, is a *Publick Notary*.

He that talks he knows not what, a *Sollicitor*.

He that is tediously long in telling his own Stories, is a *Register*; and he that is ever kind and complemental in his Liquor, is a *Civilian*.

Be pleased to take Notice, That he who calls his Landlady Whore, puts in his *Declaration*: He that is melancholy, or sottishly drunk, is said to *demur* upon the *Plaintiff*: He that payeth the whole Reckoning, suffering none else to pay a Farthing, pronounceth Judgment: He that fumbleth in his Pocket till the Reckoning be paid, is quit by Proclamation; and he that gives his Landlord a Bill Obligatory, under Hand and Seal to stop his Mouth for the present, is saved by his *Clergy*.

He that is the Guest of the Company, or of a single Person, and is suffered to pay nothing, is *in forma pauperis*.

Special

Special CASES in the LAW, as they have been argued privately, between Mr. Simon Spend-All, Son to Sir Ferdinando Sackbut; and Philip Philpot, Son and Heir to Giles Spiggot.

The First Case.

If a Debtor at any time be frightened by a *Capias*, or any other Writ, and he fly for Safety, it shall be free for him to enter forcibly into the next Tenement adjacent, without trespassing, especially if the Door or Window be chequered with blue or red, and all because when the Landlord demanded *Quo Fure*; or by what Right this Entrance was made, it was answered *Libertate probanda*. In this Case, the Landlord shall by a *Dedimus potestatem*, give him Entertainment if the Defendant please; *usque diem clausit extremum*: After the Expiration of which Time, the Defendant paying the Fees of the House, shall remove himself by Virtue of a *Habeas Corpus* where he list; but in Default of Payment, the Landlord may stop him by a Writ, called a *Ne Exeat Regnum*, provided the Defendant's Heels prevent not the Attachment.

H *The*

The Second Case.

If three Gentlemen, born Associates, and true Topers, purchase twenty Bottles of *Port* to themselves, and the Remainder over in Fee to their Servants; if these Men grow intoxicated (*Anglice* drunk) before their Masters without Issue, the Remainder reverts, (*i. e.* returns) as Escheat to the Donor, and the surviving Purchaser (his Fellows being defunct) to all outward Appearance) goes away with the whole, which he may alienate to the next Comer in, or to whom he pleaseth, *non obstante*, the Statute of Alienation.

The Third Case.

If there be two Brethren, the one whereof (the elder) is seized of a Noble in Credit, and shall be made dead drunk, the younger Brother may enter as the next Heir upon the Noble in *Demefne*, and presently convey it over in Fee to the Landlord; but unless he please, the Noble shall not descend, because the Elder Brother dyed not seized.

A Fourth Case, very remarkable.

In case of Linnen, it hath been adjudged, that if three good Fellows, and constant Companions have but one Shirt between them, and
that

that these three (seeing none of their other Shifts will do them any good) jointly consent this Shirt shall be sold, it shall be lawful for them to expose it to Sale, vended and condemned for the common Good of three, and that forthwith the Money be spent in the cherishing that Blood that retired from the extream Parts, being chill'd with the Fright of parting with so dear and near a Friend.

A Fifth Case.

If any *Student* having a mind to follow his *Book close*, call to a *Servitor* to bring him a Book, and he bring him a *Decimo Sexto* for a *Duodecimo*; an *Octavo* for a *Quarto*, or a *Vicessimo Quarto* for a *Pot Folio*; although the *Student* turn it over for Instruction Sake, yet if his *Choler* be moved by a Dislike of the *Volume*, he may lawfully knock it about the *Servitor's* Ears, and may beat Learning into his Pate, till he break the *Cover* of the *Book*, or his *Coxcomb*, and afterwards justify it by a *Decree* made by the *Masters of Brazen-Nose*.

A Sixth Case.

If three *poor Scholars* happen to visit a *School* in the *Suburbs*, and having viewed the *Library* therein, where are *Books* of the *Old English Character*, and having studied a

while, are called to an account for their *Learning*, and thence arise a hot *Dispute*, insomuch that the *Library-Keeper* is soundly beaten for his Pains, they may, by Force of *Common-Law*, depart in the Heat of that *Dispute*, *Scot-free* and *Shot-free*.

A Seventh Case, no less admired for its Antiquity, than for its Obscurity.

After that old *Seignior John* had heard of the unkind Dealing of *Edmund* towards *Marmaduke*, when that *Nicholas* came to intreat *Roger* to go to *Nathaniel*, to certify *William* that *Jeffery* was at Variance with *Anthony*, notwithstanding that *Joseph* was arrested by *Henry*, at the Suit of *Ralph*, he comes unto *Robert*, to certify *Randolph*, that *Ambrose* would be revenged of *Leonard*, for the Love he bore to *Silvester*, whereupon *Jaspar* had like to have slain *Theophilus*; which when *Edward* espied, he made it appear both to *Luke* and to *Francis*, that *Rowland* was the Cause of this falling out, and all was because *Samuel's* bald Nag was put into *Martin's* Stable in the Dead of the Night, by *Thomas*, *Andrew*, and *Absalom*, and that they would not deliver him out to *Hugh*, unless *James* and *Giles* became bound unto *Christopher*, whereupon *Philemon* drew his Knife at *Oliver* the Hostler, and had like to have slain him, had not *Peter* and *John* held his Hands, whilst

whilst *Gabriel* and *Isaac* ran for *Mattheu* and *Thomas*, the two Constables of the Town, but before they could return, old Father *Adam*, by the help of *Philip*, had so far pacified the Parties, as to come to a good Agreement, or else Compromise. *Quare, Who is in Fault?*

The Eighth Case.

It so happened, that whilst *Jenkins* was on the Ladder thatching of an House, a Sow that was bent on Mischief, ran her Head through the Rounds of the Ladder, nor could this be avoided, notwithstanding he was admonish'd of the Danger approaching, by *Alexander* his faithful Servant: *Lewis* observing this unlucky Accident, cry'd out *Murder*, the Noise whereof awakened *Jeremy* out of a drunken Sleep, who instantly laid hold on *Edgar*, swearing bitterly if *Charles* did not immediately run and fetch *Endimion*, *Walter* should hold up his Hand at the Bar: This so enraged *George*, that *Andrew* with a Quarter-Staff, let drive at *Joshua* so furiously, that had not *Richard* interposed, *Hubert* had undoubtedly been knock'd on the Head: *Valentine* was all this while eating Hasty-Pudding for his Breakfast, the Sight whereof so sharpened *Benjamin's* Revenge, that snatching the Pudding out of his Hands, and eating up the one Half, he threw the rest scalding hot in the Face of *Tobias*;
here-

hereupon *Moses* and *Jacob* rubbing their Eyes, did very much condemn the Sauciness of *Simon* : At this up starts *Ezekiel* and *Gregory*, protesting they could no longer endure the lewd and insolent Carriage of *Phineas*, which caused *Frederick* to acknowledge, that *Nehemiah* was in the Right : How can that be, said *Ferdinando* ? since it is well known to *Zachary*, that *Simon*, *Humphrey* and *Daniel*, were all concerned in the Conspiracy of the aforesaid Sow, in the taking away the Life of the poor *Thatcher*,

A Ninth, and last Case.

Whilst *Martha* was frying Tripe for *Dorothy's* Dinner, in came *Susan*, and assaulted *Barbara* a young Widow ; *Jane* hereupon took the Frying-Pan, and threw it about the House, and it so happened that a broad Piece of Tripe fell so exactly all over *Judith's* Face, that *Anne* could not see the Way out of Door, to call in *Joan* to the Assistance of *Frances*, who by this Time had her Face so plaister'd with boiling hot Custard, by the cruel Dealing of *Lucy* and *Elizabeth*, that it was verily believed by *Alice* and *Mary*, that *Priscilla* the Virgin, would go near to miscarry upon it : Hereupon *Sarah* was much troubled that the Patience of *Grizel* should exceed that of *Elenor's*, in suffering *Esther* to knock down *Cassandra* with a Churm-Stick
into

Into the Dripping-Pan. *Beatrice* seeing this, did with Violence thrust *Sissy* up to the Arm-Pits in a Pan of hot Codlings: In the mean time, *Deborah* and *Thomasin* had pull'd off each other's Head-Gear, and had so claw'd one the other's Face, that they could not see how to put an end to the present Difference. *Quære, What must be done in both these Cases?*

A Gentleman coming into a Company at a certain Tavern, threw off his Cloak on a Chair, and said, *Lie there, and take a Nap*, to which a Servant belonging to another of the Company, answer'd, *'Twas Time, for he did not think it had one these seven Years*. The former instead of being angry with the Fellow, gave him Six-Pence for his Wit, and was so pleas'd as to relate it to one of the Club, who accidentally came in, and added, *The Cloak is indeed old and Threadbare: True*, says the Gentleman, *its so old, it will hardly bare a Thread: That*, cried Ned, *is because 'tis ripp'd, but a Friend shou'd not rip up old Sores*. True, replied the other, *but I cou'd not help it, for your Cloak is like a racking Landlord*. How do you make that out, says Ned, *It increas'es the Rents*, answer'd the other: *I have not the same Way of paying my Taylor as you have, by trucking one Suit for another: If I had, you wou'd not have had a Thread-bare Cloak*
for

for your Pun. — What mean you? *Why, he never brings you home a Suit, but he's sure of a Suit for his Money:* There you are in an Error: *No, ERRORS are not till after JUDGMENT.*

A Country Attorney appearing in a Cause at the Assizes, some Years ago in very dirty Linnen before a Judge, not remarkable for his Integrity; Mr. Justice took occasion to reprimand him for such a Contempt of the Court, to which the *Attorney* very briskly replied, *That altho' his Shirt was dirty, his HANDS were CLEAN:*

A Gentleman said in a very angry manner, *That he'd not go into Mourning for any Person LIVING, unless he had Ten Pounds left him to buy it.*

A Gentleman making Mention of a *Courtier*, who had set his Name to several printed Pieces, one of the Company said he was a *Plagiary*: *No*, replies another, *that's a Contradiction in Terms; for a Courtier scorns to get out of any Man's BOOKS.*

An *Irish* Gentleman being met by two of his Acquaintance in St. James's Park, who observing he had got a New Coat that set very awkwardly upon him, ask'd him how his Taylor came to make it so badly: To which the *Dear Jey* answered, *That he was so unfortunate as not to be at Home when he took Measure of him.*

A Lady

A Lady of Fashion, who had taken Lodgings at a Breeches Makers, in, or near *Piccadilly*, whose Sign was the *Cock and Breeches*, told her Landlord soon after she came there, that she lik'd her Appartments very well, but was asham'd to tell her Acquaintance at what Sign she liv'd; to which the Landlord answer'd, *That if she did not approve of his Sign, he'd make any Alteration she should think proper.* Then Sir, says the Lady, *I desire you'd take down your Breeches, and let your COCK STAND.*

The Lord *N-th* and *G-ay*, being once at an Assembly at the *Theatre-Royal* in the *Hay-Market*, was pleas'd to tell Mr. *H-d-gg-r*, he would make him a Present of 100 *l.* if he could produce an uglier Face in the whole Kingdom than his, the said *H-d-gg-r's*, within a Year and a Day. Mr. *H-d-gg-r* went instantly and fetch'd a Looking-Glass, and presented it to his Lordship, saying, *He did not doubt but his Lordship had Honour enough to keep his Promise.*

An honest *Blacksmith*, being in Company with a certain noted *Chymist* at the Court-End of the Town, a Quarrel happen'd between them, and Vulcan in the Height of his Wrath, said, *The Chymist was a Jacobite, and that he would prove him one.* Upon this Slander the Chymist brought an Action, laying his Damages at 1000 *l.* The Cause came to Trial in *Westminster-Hall*, when the

Blacksmith's Council insisted upon it, that the *Plaintiff* had a *Bonfire* before his Door on the *Tenth of June*, which they proved by the following Circumstances, *viz.* That the Censors of the College of Physicians happening to visit his Shop that Day, they found his Druggs and Medicinal Preparations to be of such a vile Sort, that they proceeded according to the Statute in that Case made and provided, and committed them to the Flames, so that the Jury gave a Verdict for the *Defendant*.

Sir Robert F——, who has a very bad Stammering in his Speech, coming into a Toy-Shop in the *Strand*, and seeing a Parrot hang up in a Cage, ask'd whether the Bird could speak: *Aye, better than your Worship, or I'd wring his Neck off*, answers the Master of the Shop.

General T—— chancing to make Water against the Grate in the Upper St. *James's* Park, the Keeper came and demanded *Six-Pence* as a Forfeit, saying he had as much Right to it, as a Centinel for any one's pissing upon his Post. The General pointing to the Cows, said, *What, would'st thou drink Milk with it?* No, replied the Keeper, *I was bred a SHOEMAKER, and love strong Beer.* Upon which the General gave him a Crown for the Joke's Sake.

A Servant speaking of a poor Gentleman, said, *His Boots were on their Death-Bed, for the SOLES were parting.*

'Tis a saying of old, *That the House call'd*
Common,

Can any thing do, but turn Man into Woman:

But tho' they can't that, yet this they can do,

What G—d has made One, they soon can
make Two,

In Spite of the Priest, and his Spiritual
Glew.

A Gentleman who had lost his Way, and was benighted on the *Derbyshire Moores*, rode up to a little Hut, and ask'd the Owner, if he could put him in the Road to any Village, where he might take up for that Night: The Fellow told him there was none near, or easy to be found, but, if he pleas'd, he would shew him to a Gentleman's House about Half a Mile off, where he would be hospitably receiv'd; but, continued the Fellow, he beats all his Guests after he has treated them. The Gentleman who prefer'd the Risque of beating to the lying under the Canopy of Heaven, desired the Man to guide him. He found a human Reception, and was treated by the Gentleman of the House with great Civility and Openness: After Supper, his kind, hospitable Landlord, ask'd, if he'd take a Bottle of *Beer*, or *Port*, the Stranger chose the latter; this being drank, he was ask'd, if he'd have t'other Bottle, or go to Bed? On his chusing to withdraw, the Gentleman of the House waited on him to his Chamber, and there desiring he would think himself at Home, took his Leave. Next Morning when he

he was stirring, a Servant told him, his Master staid Breakfast 'till he came down. In the Hall, his Host ask'd, if he would have Coffee, Tea, or cold Venison Pastey, with a Bottle of *March Beer*? He chose the Pastey and Beer. Breakfast being over, the Stranger return'd Thanks for his hospitable Reception, and begg'd Leave to pursue his Journey; his Horses and Servant were immediately call'd for, and the two Strangers parted very civilly: When he was out of the Gate, and thought himself no longer in danger of a Beating, he turn'd back, and told the Gentleman the Character the Countryman had given him, and if it was true, desir'd to know by what good Fortune he had escap'd. Sir, says his Host, *the Fellow in the Main spoke Truth; but I beat only those unmannerly Fellows who deserve Correction, who not contented with my treating them in the best Manner I am capable, will put me to the Trouble of divining their Taste. If I ask one of these Puppies, Will you drink Red, or White-Wine; will you rather have Beer? Shall I help you to Beef, Mutton, or Fowls? and they'll answer, Which you please. Shall we take t'other Bottle; or, will you go to Bed? Just as you please. Which Impertinence, I own, puts me out of all Patience: But as I found you a reasonable, and well-bred Man, its no Wonder we part in as friendly a Manner as we met.*

F I N I S



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